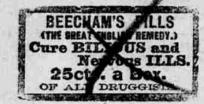
HIS CHILDREN.

of bad ulcers and running sores to come on his head and body, which lasted for four years. I tried all the doctors and many remedies, but the sores still grew worse, untild did not expect him to recover. Ay friends were confident that if the oreshealed W him. I length quit all other tre d put him on less than three

healthy chil also cured a of my child MCKINNEY, Woodbury, Tex. Books on Blood and Skin Diseases

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,



Do not confuse THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK, with any other Company of apparently similar name, but less magnitude.

Bear in mind that there is no Life Insurance company called "The New Mutual Life" and that there is to Life Insurance Corpany chartered by the State of New York, authorized to use the word MUTUAL in its title except THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. MCCURDY.

ROBERT A. GRANNISS, VICE-PRESIDENT.

AS MAN AND WIFE.

WICHITA FALLS ROBBED OF SENSATIONAL SCANDAL.

A. Goodman, a Prominent Citizen, Sus pected of Divers Crimes, and Skips the Country in Great Haste.

Wichita Falls Times. June 19 What promised to be the greatest sensa-on ever known in Wichita Falls, was cut somewhat short Tuesday by the flight of A. Goodman, who is charged with divers serious and disgusting crimes. A Times man has quite thoroughly investigated the matter and gives the result as near as can be Some days ago Postmaster Hickey re

ceived a letter signed by one G. A. Meysen-holder, and dated at Muscatine, Iowa, which stated in substance that some time ago his son, A. Meysenholder, and daughter, katle, brother and sister, had fled from nome to parts unknown. Also that the son had a wife and five children in Oregon, and hat the son was rechars wasning the name that the son was perhaps wearing the name A. Goodman, Suspicion was at once aroused against A. Goodman, a somewhat prominent man of this city, and the officers went to work to inform themselves sufficiently to justify them in causing his arrest. By some means the matter leaked out and a thought to have reached the cars of thought to have reached the ears of foodman. At any rate, he (Goodman) quietly disposed of his property here, which was considerable, at a great sacrifice, and left the city by some unknown route and his a very mysterious manner, taking his wife with him. At this writing is whorehout any unlock.

on Wednesday another chapter in the case was sprung upon our people by the appearance of two detectives in the city who at once set out to find Goodmen, but linding their game had flown, left in pursuit. The detectives stated to some of our citizens that they wanted Goodman on a charge of train robbery committed in the Indian Territory some months ago. The also stated that one of the gang had turned state's evidence at Albuquerque, N. M. and had mentioned Goodman as one of the parties. It is thought, however, Goodman was dodging the crime charged in his father's letter in his flight.

A few points concerning the history of Goodman in this city will perhaps be inter-esting. About five months ago he came hore with his wife former. here with his wife (supposed to be), and having some six or seven thousand dollars at once came into prominence. He pur-chased considerable real estate and was for a time interested in a livery stable here. He and the woman with him took a promi-nent position in society, and nothing crooked was suspected in connection with the twain till very recently.

It now transpires that the money brought

here by Goodman was so badly smoked that

BANK CASHIER WAS COMPELLED to use a glass to discern the denomination of some of the bills. This strengthens the train robbery theory, as it will be remem bered a safe was blown for the express company in the Territory several months ago and some \$75,000 taken therefrom.

There are also shady reports current touching the private life of the muchly suspected couple. Some time ago, it is learned, Goodman approached one of our physicians and requested him to create an abortion upon Mrs. Goodman. The lady was found to be too far advanced, however, and the physician refused to perform the operation, when Goodman asked for instruments, stating he would perform the operation himself. The instruments were refused him. It will be remembered that a short time ago Mrs. Goodman came near dying caused from miscarriage. The opinior caused from miscarriage. The opinion now is that Goodman was instrumental in

bringing about this miscarriage.

From all the circumstances the people here believe that he was living in adultery with his sister. Also, that he was a member of a band of train robbars. The sudden fight and sacrifice of property by him is strong evidence of his guilt.

REMEMBER. is you lay plans to increase your business, that The Gazette is read by 30,000 people It goes into THE HOMES.

INNS.

Different Varieties Found in England and Scotland.

THE CORDIAL WELCOME GIVEN.

The Guest a Creature to be Plucked, Bull ied and and Pillaged—The Whole Sys-tem One of Grab—Only Salvation Temperance Hotels.

Special Correspondence to the Gazette

LONDON, June 16, 1891. There are two classes of inns in England and Scotland in which the guests find comfort. One class comprises the great hotels of such cities as London, Liverpool, Glasgow and Edinburgh, which have become comfortable, during the past quarter of a century, in proportion to their adoption of American hotel manners and improvements. The other class is the humble and simple hotels of remote villages, of almost unhotels of remote villages, of almost un-known dales and glens of bonnie old Scotch clachans, and of rose embowered English hamlets, where one thanks God, if he have come by design or accident, for the tender repose and biest rest to be found among

them.

There is another class. Its inns are the host ls the traveler, commercial or uncommercial, is compelled to patronize, and which lay in wait for the doomed tourist from Land's End to John o'Groat's. They are simply places where one, for a necessary period, resigns himself to captivity, surveillance and extortion. The unfeigned and tremendous surprise and indignation evinced at protest against either, are ele-

and tremendous surprise and indignation evinced at protest against either, are elements of humor in the situation, if those may exist, where there seems only opportunity for downright despair.

The effusiveness of your welcome at one of these inus is alarming. The next instant you have cause for alarm, for with a queen's-warrant you could not find a shred of that gaumy, greasy, gaseous welcome. queen's-warrant you could not find a shred of that gaumy, greasy, gaseous welcome. From a dozen to a score of grinning, jumping, wriggling, vociferous beings grab and gasp and gurgle at you until you are inside the door and outside the law, and your belongings have been wrenched you from and yourself left as lone as is silence between the stars. Then if you find them, or anybody that, without ransom, will acknowledge to having ever seen them or you in that blessed inu, you possess genius and a great

BRAVE AND PATIENT SOUL.

If you have come to the inn by carriage and been mulcted by the station porters for bringing your baggage to the door, by other porters who grab it and carry it to some other place, by other porters who now seize it and deposit it near your carriage, and by still other porters who assist the scornful coachman in getting things to rights and under way; or if you have walked and carried a portmanteau or two, and been haunted and taunted by street-porters and urchins for your niggardness and efforts to destroy the customs of the country; you will find them all there, these slimy, slippery human tentacles of the conslimy, slippery human tentacles of the con-crete British inn devil-fish, separate and distinct notifications of the life-blood sup-pings you will be called upon in spirit and

pings you will be called upon in spirit and pocket to endure.

There is the landlord, riotous in obsequiousness; the landlady, beaming with smiles, but measuring your capacity for imposition with unerring accuracy; the head waiter, a superior foreign being, usually a German-French adventurer in full dress, who performs all offices with scorn, but now standing there with bland permissibility in his face for your coming trial; the porter and the second porter, who bility in his face for your coming trial; the porter and the second porter, who grin at you this once to ever after grind; "boots," that sodden, grimy slave who never sleeps and who is ever at war with all other souls within the place; "buttons," in uniform as to clothing, but in permanent gloom as to face, save when you arrive and he lights up with joy at the misery he alone can cause you; a half dozen odorous stablemen, who each watch their chance to leer and pull their forelocks at you in effort to establish secret recognition of what you may expect if you do not placate them; the bar-maid, who knows, you know, that it is she alone who supplies the awful voluminousness and minuteness of that inevitable bill, and who minuteness of that inevitable bill, and who giggles and gyrates as she sees your own writhing recognition of what is to come; and a number of muscular cattle called chambernaids who is a control of the control of th settled the manner in which you shall be racked and wrecked within the precincts of the dank, clammy den to which you are certain to be consigned.

In a moment the cold realism of your situation has come. You are inside a low, dark, narrow hall and alone. At one side is the bar, an affair constructed like an American railway-station news-stand, which is shut out of sight whenever the bar-maid wishes to yawn, the landlady desires to abuse her Boniface, or your own objurgations become too numerous and de-cisive. Opposite is the "coffee room," a long, low, cheerless place, with a long, low, cheerless table, spread with a cloth ever decorated with misplaced matter. If you have the good fortune to finally get any-thing to eat in the place, you will have to partake of it with a blowsy tourist possessing one sofa, a drunken guest snoring upon another, a crowd of drovers, of politicians or of the constabulary or military, swigging ale or stout beside you, and the whole room as blue as a channel-fog with the smoke of tobacco. Directly you are in the prison-like hall. The head waiter has cape, the profer has craphed your largegone; the porter has grabbed your luggage and disappeared; "boots" and "buttons" have vanished; landlord, landlady and barmaid have been swallowed up in the incon-ceivable somewhere behind the bar; stable-men and chambermaids are whisked into men and chambermaids are whisked into undiscoverable retreats. Great, gloomy doors, black, mouldy walls, hard, forbidding ceilings, alone confront you. You bang your knuckles against the barwindow. Landlord, landlady or barmaid, by and by appears, giving you a look of pained surprise, and then disappears. You call, "Porter!"—"Boots!"—"Buttons!"—"Chambermaid!" There is not even a reproving glance now in answer. You call and bang some more. This time echo alone reproves you. Groning about You call and bang some more. This time echo alone reproves you. Groping about the place, you snatch at a bell-cord big as your wrist, with a tassel as big as your your wrist, with a tayed as the ground of the place. This you tug at very violently. The head. This you tug at very violently. The clang and clamor of the bell, which you cannot locate, fill the whole place. The bar-window comes up with a slam, goes down with a slam, and an expression of disgust and dismay is caught escaping between the slams. Then, peering up from dark stairways, and peering out of quickly-opened doors, are seen faces

FULL OF GRAVE SURPRISE; you hear all about your exclamations of disgust and dismay; and in another instant all these faces are gone, and you are again alone. Then you talk out loud to yourself for a while, in rude American words.

alone. Then you talk out loud to yourself for a while, in rude American words.

Strengthened, you return to the big bell-cord. You jerk and jerk at that. You find other bell-cords and jerk at them. Nearly all of them ring bells, bells of such awful size and sound, and, in instances, such startling nearness, that you are scared at your own dire work and are rather relieved that nobody appears to avenge your callamitous proceedings. For a time you exist in the dazed, dark, silent spell that has come upon you, but finally you cannot bear your isolation longer. You determine on investigation at the risk of your actions being misconstrued, and yourself arrested and flung into British bastile. Even there, you reflect, would at least exist a motive for your being looked after by somebody. You try all the doors and windows of the bar, softly at first but gradually to an earnest and burgiarious degree. Then you try all the dark hall doors from which peered faces full of surprise at your obstreperousness. These are

doors from which peered faces full of sur-prise at your obstreperousness. These are locked, or open only upon repelling gloom. Determined to secure relief, you tunidly seek the "Coffee-Room" "human warlous." Everybody there is snoring. Then you at-tempt to descend the stairs which you think must lead to where the servants ought to be. "After you crash against sharp angles and full in unexpected turns, this attempt is abandoned. In desperate hope and courage you begin scaling the

accents to upper mysteries. You are more successful here, for by following the stair railing you can at least for some little time proceed. You go pretty high this way. Doubtful of where you are, you return a flight or two. Then you move stealthily through a dark, stuffy hall. Like a sneak-thief you try every door you find, listening with beating heart for movements of vengeance from supposititious occupants. Your strained hearing catches the sound of footsteps. You suddenly pounce upon him and hold him as remorselessly as ever "Goody Binke" was clutched by "Harry Gill." The man says, "Lord bless us." but does not seem very frightened. He probably knows what it is to be frequently surprised in the dark by desperate people. You demand with surpressed emotion to be led to your room. Lord bless us, yes, certainly: but you do not loosen your grip upon the individual. By and by you have penetrated the somewhere, and you find yourself in a room that must be your room because you recognize some features of your luggage

WHEN FALLING OVER IT.
But there you are at last, and what a

must be your room because you recognize some features of your luggage

WHEN FALLING OVER IT.

But there you are at last, and what a room! Shades of past ages, how thy kindly wraiths are insulted by what is here in pretension, patching, mold and decay! One fears to use a drawer lest the furniture will crumble in pieces and dolorous spirits be unloosed. The washstand is propped; the bowl is cracked; towel is as shredded as a politician's record. You can only sit in safety on the floor. You "tip" the man you have caught out of all reasen, and shiveringly ask for a light and a fire. Lord bless you, yes, certainly;—as to a light; but there must be a consultation about the fire. He departs and you stand there supported by hope and a compact, black atmosphere for a good half hour. He never returns. Another man does. This one brings one tiny candle faintly hinting of light, and disclosing the extraordinary necessity for light. You suggest that you will need more. He is appalled. But you pledge your ability to pay for two, or even three, candles, if all are burned together. That may be admitted, but the innovation is too much. You fee this new man. Lord bless us, yes, certainly; he will see. He goes away and never returns. You take your candle and make a little trip around the echoing halls, but you find no one.

Then you return to your room, find the bell-cord, and enliven the hostelry for a long time with doleful tollings, janglings and impetuous staccatos of a remote but strong-toned bell. By and by another man comes, as if in doubtful attentiveness, and seems anxious to know if you have really rung. You endeavor to make it clear that

strong-toned bell. By and by another man comes, as if in doubtful attentiveness, and seems anxious to know if you have really rung. You endeavor to make it clear that you have, and why you have; and you fee him and say, "My good fellow!" and "There's a man!" and other friendly things. This one goos and stays like the rest. You begin on the bell again, or, thoroughly reckless and desperate, rush to your door and yell; yell as one will yell when the limit of human patience is reached. In a moment they are all there; all the pack of persecutors who first gave you welcome. You address them in unmistakable language. They are surprised, pained, humiliated, at your extraordinary conduct. But by a frank statement that unless a fire of coals is put in your grate you will utilize the unjointed sections of furniture for that purpose, and unless you are furnished enought caudles you will make a pyre of the inn itself for light with which to get out of it, you are eventually provided with with your grate.

pyre of the inn itself for light with which to get out of it, you are eventually provided with what you want—by two or three other people who have been lying in wait for this very donouement; these only submitting to accommodate you after their palms have been crossed with silver, like the bad old witches of the story books.

In every other act or fact about the British inn, there is the same hopeless stubbornness. Once within it you must resign yourself soul and body to the indescribable delay, inattention and every conceivable affront and incivility. The guest is a creature to be plucked, bullied and pillaged. To these beings with wooden heads and straw hearts, who do not "keep" them but are kept by them, civility is unknown, comfort is unheeded, innovation is treason, and dynamite lurks in

It would be captious and dishonest to assert that there are no pleasant exceptions; but any one who has traveled much in Engbut any one who has traveled much in England and Scotland knows that the above picture is a true one of nine-tenths of those inns the average wanderer finds in the average English or Scottish town or village. Acquaintance in every place visited would no doubt reduce one's percentage of misery. But as you are compelled to know it, in passing rapidly from place to place, the entire system is one of grab-and-pluck. The bar is the British innkeeper's god. He has no pride in his house and the entertainment he might give. If your bill for liquors is likely to four or five times exceed that for bed and board you are tolerated and even coddled. If you have something to do besides guzzle, you may as well understand first as last that you are not wanted, and nrst as last that you are not wanted, and will not be decently treated. In nine-tenths of all British inns there is not a public room—they are all notoriously tiny and close—where the fumes and smoke of liquor and tobacco do not form a dense and awful pillar of cloud and fire by night and day. The inn is absolutely the har anney here.

The inn is absolutely the bar annex here. But there is hope for the traveler England and Scotland in two directions. England and Scotland in two directions. If one will make a rule of patronizing only the temperance hotels, or of hunting out the humblest and most insignificant inn that can be found in the place of arrival, my word for it, a clean bed, a fairly comfortable room and the best attention and service to be had in this country will, in nearly all cases, be secured. The temperance hotels of our own country are as a rule only fit places for self-mortification or suicide. Have they are the only places suicide. Here they are the only where one can secure any manner of ade

quate entertainment.

In Wales, in the English lake district, in some portions of the sleepy old hamlets of the English midland shires, and in many of the characterful villages of Scotland, you will come upon little botels that are half inn and half home. They are straggling, one-story structures with sway-back, moss-covered roofs and huge caves and chimneys, and are nearly always half hidden beneath ivy, roses and flowering vines. They are rich in that sweet and unctuous reminiscential life of the old stage-coaching days; and, provided with numberless nooks, crannies, cupboards and delightful corners, are each a labyrinth of quaintness and repose. Personally, in my wayside trampings, this sort of dreamful old Scottish nest has been found the most delightful. By the peat blaze of its cavernous fire-place, in the presence of scones white as a dove's wing, bacon crisp and brown, an omlet as yellow as a frost-painted beech-leaf, a jug of cream sweet as a nut-kernel, a fragrant brewing of tea in the delph pot under the "cosey," and a guidwife bustling about in a sort of cheery frenzy to make you welcome, you have reason to thank British "comservaquate entertainment. In Wales, in the English lake district. heery frenzy to make you welcome, you have reason to thank British "conserva-ism" that these few olden gentle places tism" that these few olden gentle place still remain. EDGAR L. WAREMAN.

Proud of Judge McCord. Correspondence of the Gazette. BEEKVILLE, PANOLA COUNTY, June 26. From answers to inquiries put to leading farmers and business men regarding their opinions on the International and Great Northern investigation, there is but one, and though many the ways the answers are given, they may be summed up in the statement that an honest man, an upright judge and a fearless areastirs. and a fearless executive is more respected to-day and will be more honored in the future than if the investigation had not taken place; that when men are singled out for degredation, and their actions proven by investigation to be such that it can be man, "there is nothing wrong with these men," the people are inclined to make martyrs of them and give them, perhaps, a higher place id their affections than they are really entitled to. East Texas is proud of the honor, honesty and integrity of the man whose attributes mentioned it is now endeavoyed to impact.

Dynamiters Awaiting Trial. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., June 27.—The men arrested for participating in the conspirary to destroy the cable street railway property to destroy the caple street railway property with dynamite three weeks ago wat to tried Monday. There are twenty eight of them represented by ten attorneys, who will unite in the defense. The prisoners are out on bond of \$1000 each.



A NEW ANTISEPTIC.

Powerful and Not Injurious to Linen Dr. Berlioz, of Grenoble, announces in a paper read before the French Academy of Medicine a new antiseptic called microcidine, which is composed of 75 per cent. of naphtholate of sodium and 35 per cent. of naphthol and phenyl compounds. According to The Lancet, it is a white powder soluble in three parts of water, and the solution, which is cheap, is said to possess considerable antiseptic powers, without being toxic or caustle or injurious to instruments or lines.

linen,

The antiseptic properties of microcidine, while inferior to those of corrosive sublimate or naphthol, surpass those of carbolic and boracio acids ten and twenty
times, respectively. Microcidine is eliminated by the kidneys, and is antipyretic,
M. Polaillon, who has experimented with
this new agent largely as a dressing to this new agent largely as a dressing to recent and other wounds, utilizing as a dressing, after a preliminary cleansing of the raw surface with a 3 per cent, solution, gauze soaked in the same and covered with a layer of oil silk and a thick pad of cotton

Why the Baby Cries.

A baby does most of his crying because he is hungry. The cry of thirst, while not frequent, is invariably taken for grief, inger or sleepiness, and the mother spends hours patting and rocking the youngster when a tablespoonful of cold water would make him perfectly happy. Aside from the cry caused by hunger, thirst and teething there are almost as many other crits as there are infantile disorders.

For instance, there is the expiratory mean in pneumonia and the husky cry that follows the coughing; there is the broken cry in croup, bronchitis and pleurisy; the cry in croup, probenits and pieurisy; the continuous cry of earache; the shrill cry, accompanied by a drawing up of the legs, in stomach ache; the screaming and wriggling of the hips in intestinal pain, irritability of the bladder; the whining cry of meningitis, when the baby fancies a bright light, and there is the slight and there is the slight and there. light, and there is the silent cry when the muscles of the face contract, but some me-chanical obstruction of the air passages occurs and there is not enough strength to produce sound. The above is Dr. Sumne A. Mason's explanation, as reported in the New York World, of why a baby cries.

Simple and Useful Lotions.

As a wash for tender feet, swelled joints and chilblains (when the skin is not broken), one ounce of sal ammoniac to a pint of water is said to be excellent. A nice lotion to protect the face from the heat of the sun is tineture of benzoin one

part to forty parts rose water.

To allay itching in some cutaneous affections a very pleasant application consists of the freshly expressed juice of a lemon diluted with four or five times its bulk of water, to which a few drops of cologne have been added or the same quantity of rose water. This is very cooling.

A popular remedy for a black eye consists of two drachms of niter, one drachm sal ammoniac, one half pint of vinegar and one half pint of water, the whole to be di-luted for use with an equal bulk of water.

A Malaria Cure. The following is said to have the beneficial effects of quinine without its unpleasant effect upon the head and nerves: Cut a good sized lemon into small pieces, rind and pulp; add one pint of water; boil down to half a pint, strain and cool. Take a

teaspoonful or more, as the stomach will



GOOD FORM.

A Few Items About the Correct Thing in Invitations, Calls, Etc.

According to the best social form, as stated in The Housekeeper, very young ladies do not invite guests, especially gentlemen, in their own names. If the mother is not living all invitations should be written in the father's name, although an elderly sister presiding over the house may issue notes of invitation in her own name. It is not at all a correct thing to invite a lady to an "at home" until after you have

Calls made on reception days where a guest is staying are not binding upon the quest to return, and no separate card is left for a guest on a reception day, although each caller leaves a card for the ss, to serve as an after call. This card is also necessary to assist the hostess in remembering all who have called.

first called on her in a formal manner, and

the visit has been returned.

A young lady enters the room at the right of her chaperon. In escorting each The host and hostess retain their post of reception during the whole evening. After a brief interchange of salutations the guests pass on to give place to others.

Invitations to "at homes" do not require an answer unless one is requested; in ase an immediate reply must be sent. No such words as "regrets." "accept should be written on a card; a full reply should be written on a sheet of note paper or on a card made for the purpose.

A half hour is the conventional time for the guests to remain at a reception.

The "Too Frank" Individual.

We hear much of people who are "too frank." These destroyers of the peace of mind of friend and foe alike pride themselves on the face that they are "nothing if not candid," and "always say just what they think." Marion Harland assures us, however, in The Honsekeeper's Weekly, that this is not truthfulness, and that the utterance of unnecessary and unkind criti-cism, however honest, is impertinence amounting to insolence. When your "frank friend" (?) tells you that your gown does not fit, that you dress your hair in such an unbecoming mauner, that your management of your household is not what it should be, she takes an unwarwhat it should be, she takes an unwar-rantable liberty. If traced back the source of these remarks would be found, in a large percentage of instances, in a dis-agreeable temper, captious humors, and a spirit that is anything but Christian. One may be entirely truthful without bestowing gratnitons advice and admonition.

A COZY COTTAGE.

It Costs \$2,000 and Is Comfortable, Convenient and Good Looking. Copyright, 1921, by American Press Asset

The floor plans and perspective view erewith presented are of a suburban cotsmall farm house, compact ranged and homelike in appe

FOR THE GIRLS

A \$400 Piano Without Money!

THE GAZETTE'S GREAT PREMIUM!

To the Texas girl or woman sending the WEEKLY GAZETTE the greatest number of subscribers between this date and November 1, next, a \$400 PIANO WILL BE GIVEN!

TO ADVERTISE TEXAS

Is one object of THE GAZETTE, and it will aid you to induce your friends to subscribe if you will tell them that for every subscription to the WEEKLY GAZETTE we will send, without charge, another copy one year to any friend or relative they may came on side of Texas. A WEEKLY GAZETTE going back to friend relatives in the old states is cheaper and more satisfactory than letters for WEEKLY GAZETTE tells all about Texas and will be interesting reading rendered at a distance.

OBSERVE THESE RULES.

Every order for experiptions must specify that such subscriptions are sent under this piano offer at we may know the sender is a contestant and properly enter her name book of contestants.

The money must accompany all orders.

-THE PIANO-

The piano offered by THE GAZETTE is in black walnut, 71 octaves-A to C; elaborately engraved panels, sliding disk, overstrung scale, three strings, repeating action. ivory keys and full iron frame. It is

PEERLESS STERLING PIANO

Indorsed by musicians everywhere. Thousands in use throughout the country. Deep bass, Bell treble, Elastic touch, Sympathetic tone. The Sterling Piano gives satisfaction. Fully warranted for five years.

On exhibition at the Collins & Armstrong Company's store, Main and Houston streets,

Country Girls and Town Girls

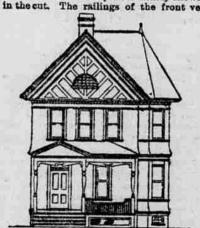
ALL HAVE A CHANCE!

WEEKLY GAZETTE, 12 pages, 84 columns, \$1 a year, and extra copy one year donated to your friend outside of Texas.

THE AWARD.

On the 2d day of November, 1891, THE GAZETTE will print the name of the lucky girl, with postoffice address and number of subscribers forwarded by her.

taining every convenience for a small family. Its width is 20 feet, with a projecting bay of 7 feet. The length is 23 feet, ex-clusive of the front veranda and back porch and pantry. The cellar extends un-der the entire building. It is 7 feet high in the clear, with cement floor, and walled with stone laid in cement mortar, pointed inside to the grade line and both sides above it. Access is had to the cellar by a flight of stairs opening from the kitchen. An outside hatchway may also be if desired. The first story is 10 feet high in the clear. Its floor plan is clearly shown



ELEVATION. rands and back porch are surmounted by shelves to hold potted plants. The parlor is provided with an open fireplace, mantel and grate complete. One end of the dining room is octagon in form and carried up and roofed as a tower, with windows on all sides, which contribute to give it a bright, cheery aspect at all times of the year. The two rooms may be separated by sliding doors or portieres.

The parlor communicates with the hall

in the same manner.

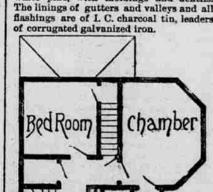
The woodwork in hall, parlor and dining room is of red oak, finished with one coat of wood filler and two coats of wood preservative, rubbed smooth. The wood-work of the kitchen is finished with one coat of hard oil and one coat of the preservative, rubbed smooth. The second story is 8 ft. 6 in. in the clear. It has two good sized chambers, two small bedrooms, bathroom and wardrobe closets for each



of spruce; all other woodwork in the sec

ond story of white pine, painted in two coats. The attic is unfinished with the coats. The attic is uni The veranda in front is finished in white pine, with turned posts and balusters in the railing, with lattice work between the piers. The roof is shingled, the ceiling covered with beaded white pine ceiling boards. The side walls and roofs of main building, tower and dormer are sheathed with surfaced lumber and covered with

waterproof paper. The lower story of the main building is clapboarded with clear white pine beveled siding. The lower story of tower and the second story and gables cheeks of dormer window, etc., are shingled with best quality white pine shingles, with rounded butts in the gables and octagon butts on the sides. The cornices are of white pine, with moldings and dentils. The linings of gutters and valleys and all



Chamber Bed Koom

SECOND STORY. The wastes from plumbing fixtures may connect with the street sewer or ceaspool, as circumstances may require. The chim-ney is of hard brick, laid in lime mortar up to the roof, in cement mortar stained red thence, with struck joints.

The side walls and ceilings are hard fin-ished on two coats of brown mortar and well seasoned lath. The kitchen halls and well seasoned lath. The kitchen halls and bathroom are painted two costs; all other rooms are papered. The grounds about the house should be gently sloped, so as to carry all surface water away from the building, then sodded carefully, with gravel walks, etc. This building can be erected complete for about \$2,000. D. W. King.

Specie Wine A wide reputation ick room, being on A wide reputation from its efficiency in the sick room, being on the most pleasing and comforting beveral that can be given an invalid and at the same time is a powerful restorer. The Fart, Clares and Climax Brandy are ahead of all ther produce.

BREACH OF PROMISE.

New Orlmans, La., June 27.—Miss Beta casman of Baltimore, Md., filed suit in the nited States circuit court to-day, against rownies W. Taylor for \$100,000 damages for reach of promise and defamatory reanarks a of promise and defamator, a of promise and defamator. The plainting scharacter. The plainty vers that in 1885 Taylor represented edif as very wealthy and proposed market which she scoopted. She asked him which she scoopted. She asked him to be a second to the deferred that the deferred that the second taylor married

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The Brazee group, "America Awakening Her Sons to Fight for Liberty." for the great Washington monument in Fairmount park, Philadelphia, is attracting great at-tention in Berlin.

At New York the Seventy-first regiment's armory was gutted by fire yesterday. The loss is estimated at \$100,000. The regiment oses everything.

With a brief consecrating the Congo state to the Virgin, the pope has sent a letter ex-pressing the warmest affection and admiration for King Leopold's efforts.

The Paris police have searched the offices of the Panama canal company and seized all the documents relating to the company's affairs. The free coinage section of the Democratic party in Minnesota has issued a call for a conference July 1. The object will be to overthrow the bosses and pave the way for an unlimited coinage delegation to the Democratic particular systems.

Democratic national convention. The Allen line steamship Montevidean caught fire in her hold on the way up the St. Lawrence. The damage to the cargo by water and smoke is serious. The vessel is

low at Quebec. The governor of Madras announces the rains are light. The price of cereals has risen, and the deaths of natives and Euroseans from the heat are above the average.

IF YOU Want money,
Want a cook,
Want a partner,
Want a servant girl,
Want to sell a farm,
Want to sell a house,
Want to sell a house, Want to sell plants or grain Want to sell groceries, drugs, Want to sell household goods, Want to make any farm loans, Want to sell or trade for anything, Vant to find customers for anything.

Advertising obtains new customers, Advertising keeps old customers, Advertising liberally always pays,

Advertising makes success easy,
Advertising makes confidence,
Advertising shows energy,
Advertising means 'biz,'
Advertise immediately,
Advertise constantly. Advertise constantly Advertise regularly, Advertise always, Advertise well ADVERTISE AT ONCE, NOW!

ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING.

Four Men in Women's Clothes Make a Tar get of George Jackson. cial to the Gazette.

Special to the Gazette.

Van Alstyne, Grayson County, Tex.,
June 27.—L. H. Barlow of Cannon while
trying to get a load from a target gun, let
the gun go off, shooting Neil Cameros
through the calf of his leg to-day.

George Jackson, who was implicated in
the Jackson and Hammons scandal case at
Cannon some weeks ago, came down from the Jackson and Hammons scandal case Cannon some weeks ago, came down from Sherman yesterday, and on his road to his uncle's one mile of Cannon, four women, or men in women's clothes, he says, came from the brush and commenced firing at him. Eight shots were fired. One ball took effect in his right shoulder, lodging many the collar hone. His physician cut

near the collar bone. His physician cut the bullet out to-day. The other hit his bill book, which was in his left side pocket were in heart, probably saving his life. There is such excitement in the neighbor-ted or the affair.